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No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the editors must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

AGRICULTURAL.



Columbia's sons, spurn not the rugged soil;
Your nation's glory is a cultured soil.
Rome's Cincinnatus, of illustrious birth,
Increased his laurels while he tilled the earth:
Even China's Monarch lays the sceptre down,
Nor deems the task unworthy of the crown.

Management of Fruit Trees.

The following directions for the management of Fruit Trees, in every stage of their growth, will be found satisfactory. They are from Marshal's Rural Economy.

A seed bed and nursery ground should be kept perfectly clean, and be double-dug, from a foot to eighteen inches deep. The seedling plants ought to be sorted agreeably to the strength of their roots, that they may rise evenly together. In transplanting, the tap or bottom root should be taken off, and, at the same time, the longer side rootlets should be shortened. The young plants should then be set in rows, three feet apart, and from fifteen to eighteen inches asunder in the rows; care being taken not to cramp the roots, but to bed them evenly and horizontally among the mould. In strictness of management they ought, two years previous to their being transferred to the orchard, to be re-transplanted into unmanured double-dug ground, four feet every way apart, in order that the feeding fibres may be brought so near the stem that they may be removed with it into the orchard, instead of being, as they generally are, left behind in the nursery. Hence, in this second transplantation, as in the first, the branches of the root should not be left too long, but ought to be shortened in such a manner as to induce them to form a regular globular root, sufficiently small to be removed with their plant, yet sufficiently large to give it firmness and vigor in the plantation.

If the raising or improving of varieties be the object in view, the nursery-ground should be naturally deep and well soiled, and highly manured; and the plants repeatedly moved at every second, third, or fourth year, that they may luxuriate not only in rich but fresh pasturage; thereby doing, perhaps, all that art can do, in this stage of improvement, towards giving freedom to the sap vessels, and size and richness to the fruit.

The intervals may, while the plants are small, be cropped with such kitchen garden produce as will not crowd or overshadow the plants; the rows being kept perfectly free from weeds.

In pruning the plants, the leading shoots should be attended to. If it shoot double, the weaker of the contending branches should be taken off. If the leader be lost, and not easily recoverable, the plant should be cut down to within a hand's breadth of the soil, and a fresh stem trained. Next to the leader, the stem boughs require attention. The undermost boughs should be taken off by degrees, going over the plants every winter; always cautiously preserving sufficient heads to draw up the sap, thereby giving strength to the stems and vigor to the roots and branches; not trimming them up to naked stems, as in the common practice, thereby drawing them up prematurely tall and feeble in the lower part of the stems. The thickness of the stem ought to be in proportion to its height; a tall stalk, therefore, requires to remain longer in the nursery than a low one.

Best Method of Planting in the Orchard.

Describe a circle about five or six feet diameter for the hole. If the ground be in grass, remove the sward in shallow spits, placing the sods on one side of the hole; the best of the loose mould placed by itself on the another side; and the dead earth from the bottom of the hole in a third heap.

The depth of the holes should be regulated by the nature of the sub-soil. Where this is cold and retentive, the holes should not be made much deeper than the cultivated soil. To go lower is to form a receptacle for water, which, by standing among the roots, is very injurious to the plants. On the contrary, in a dry light soil, the holes should be made considerably deeper, as well to obtain a degree of coolness and moisture, as to be able to establish the plants firmly in the soil. In soils of a middle quality, the hole should be of such depth that, when the sods are thrown to the bottom of it, the plants will stand at the same

depth in the orchard as they did in the nursery. Each hole, therefore, should be of a depth adapted to the particular root planted in it. The holes ought, however, for particular reasons, to be made previous to the day of planting. If the season of planting be spring, and the ground and the weather be dry, the holes should be watered the evening before the day of planting, by throwing two or three pailfuls of water into each, a new but eligible practice.

In planting, the sods should be thrown to the bottom of the hole, chopt with the spade, and covered with some of the finest of the mould. If the hole be so deep that, with this advantage, the bottom will not be raised high enough for the plant, some of the worst of the mould should be returned before the sod be thrown down.

The bottom of the hole being raised to a proper height, and adjusted, the lowest tire of roots are to be spread upon it; drawing them out horizontally, and spreading them in different directions, drawing out with the hand the rootlets and fibres which severally belong to them; spreading them out as a feather, pressing them evenly into the soil, and covering them by hand with some of the finest of the mould: the other tires of roots are then to be spread out and bedded in a similar manner. Great care is to be taken to work the mould well in, by hand, that no hollowiness be left—to prevent which, the mould is to be trodden hard with the foot—the remainder of the mould should be raised into a hillock round the stem, for the triple use of affording coolness, moisture and stability to the plant. A little dish should be made on the top of the hillock; and from the rim of this the slope should be gentle to the circumference of the hole, where the broken ground should sink some few inches below the level of the orchard. All this detail may be deemed unnecessary—by those, I mean, who have been accustomed to bury the roots of plants in the grave digger's manner; but I can recommend every part of it to those who wish to ensure success, from my own practice.

Plants which have been transplanted in the manner here recommended, whose heads have been judiciously lessened, and which have been planted in the manner here described, seldom require any other stay than their own roots. If, however, the stems be tall, and the roots few and short, they should be supported in the usual manner with stakes, or rather in the following manner, which is at once simple, strong, and most agreeable to the eye: Take a large post and slit it with a saw, and place the parts flat way, with the faces to the plant, one on each side of it, and two feet apart, and nail your rails upon the edges of the posts. [Concluded in our next.]

EXTRACT FROM THE LETTERS OF HIBERNICES,
Published in the Albany (N. Y.) Statesman.

It is not a little extraordinary to observe the strong propensity of this republican people for titles and for claims to high distinction of family. The foundation of their government is the equality of human rights. "All men, (says their celebrated declaration of independence) are created equal," and yet we perceive a continual aspiration after the gewgaws and nummeries of aristocratical governments. The golden eagle which adorns the buttonholes of the heroes of the revolution, is a favorite addition to their exalted merits. Titles abound to superfluity. Every governor is styled *Excellency*, whether he preside over a state or a territory. His *Honour*, and the *Honourable*, are applied to deputy governors, Speakers of Senates and General Courts, Chancellors, the Members of the higher Judicatures, Members of Congress, and State Senators; and now and then you observe the *Worshipful* members of Corporations and County Courts dropping their appropriate titles, and taking a seat among the *Honourables* of the land. *Esquire* is applied to the magistracy in general, and to the members of the bar. Sometimes *His Excellency* and *The Honourable* are invested with this magnificent appendage in order to lengthen out an *Alexandrine* line of mighty honors.—Every man who practices physic or surgery, or undertakes to tinker in any way the human body, is called *Doctor*. Even the village apothecary and culler of simples; and then *Gentleman* is most liberally applied to the *Dii minorum* of this title-loving people, who seem to be anxious to keep constantly out of view the distich of old Chaucer,

"When Adam delv'd and Eve span,
Then there was no gentleman."

Mr. Granger informs me, that at the first establishment of the present national government, a strenuous attempt was made to introduce high sounding titles. It was proposed to style the President, *His Serene Highness*—the Vice President, *His Highness*—Senators, *The Right Honourable*—Representatives, *The Honourable*, &c. &c. For the honour of the country, this ridiculous effort was overruled by the good sense of the nation.—Drawing rooms, levees, regulations of rank, prescriptions of etiquette, are, however, permitted to disgrace the government; and questions of high import, and of great pith and importance, with respect to precedence, are debated with wonderful zeal and astonishing ability. Shall the wife of the President return visits—shall the

wife of a Secretary pay the first visit to the wife of a Member of Congress—shall the Secretaries outrank the Senators—shall clerks and the wives of clerks visit the President's drawing room—are questions which have been discussed in solemn council, and which have employed every tongue and every mind in the sublime Bagdad of America. A little more than two hundred years have elapsed since the first settlement of this country; and as a generation averages but thirty-three, few families here can boast of more than five generations; and yet our ears are saluted in all quarters with panegyrics on great families, who have come, perhaps,

"From Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord knows where."

I assure you that I feel infinitely disgusted at this ridiculous apery of nobility. I have seen enough to know, that the true noble is the noble of nature, and that the really great man is the man who stands on his own legs, not on the crutches of his fore-fathers: who relies on his own intellectual and moral powers, without any wish to climb into consequence over the tomb-stones of a venerable ancestry.

"Nam genus et proaves et que non fecimus ipsi
Vix ea nostra voco."

Let me not be misunderstood, as undervaluing the advantages of a respectable family. What I censure, is the absurd pretensions of little men to resolve themselves into great men by a species of genealogical alchemy. It is not a little amusing to see the efforts of a *novus homo*, (as styled by the old Romans) to attain the advantage ground of honor, formerly occupied by the ancestors of these pretenders—and the ridiculous counter-extensions of this factitious nobility in endeavouring to barricade the advances of their antagonists by a line of genealogical trees. I accidentally lit on a rare book of five octavos, in petto, styled *Alden's Epitaphs*, &c. where I found the lineal and collateral consanguinities and affinities of some families arranged with so much precision, and their remote ramifications laid down with such perspicuous delineations, that I was almost tempted to believe that I had stumbled on the *British Peerage*. Ages, marriages, children, names, sites, professions, offices, follow each other in the true nobility style.

"Stuck o'er with titles and hung round with strings,
That thou mayst be by kings or w—s of kings;
Boast the pure blood of an illustrious race,
In quiet flow from Lucrece to Lucrece:
But by your father's worth if yours' you rate,
Count me those only who are good and great.
Go! if your ancient but ignoble blood,
Has crept through scoundrels ever since the flood,
Go! and pretend your family is young,
Nor own your fathers have been fools so long.
What can enoble sots, or slaves, or cowards?
Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards."

ROBERT GOURLAY.

The famous Robert Gourlay, who alarmed the government of Upper-Canada so much, a short time since, by his political writings and schemes, and who was imprisoned, and finally expelled the province, is now in Scotland, where he has published a statement of his case, and his determination to apply to Parliament for redress.—In reference to his imprisonment and trial, his statement contains the following paragraph.—*Richmond Enquirer*.

"It was reported that I should be tried only as to the fact of refusing to leave the province. A state of nervous irritability, of which I was not then sufficiently aware, deprived my mind of the power of reflection on the subject. I was seized with a fit of convulsive laughter—resolved not to defend such a suit—and was, perhaps, rejoiced that I might be even thus set at liberty from my horrible situation. On being called up for trial, the action of the fresh air, after six weeks close confinement, produced the effect of intoxication. I had no control over my conduct; no sense of consequences, and little other feeling but of ridicule and disgust for the court which countenanced such a trial. At one moment I had a desire to protest against the whole proceeding—but, forgetting that I had a written protest in my pocket, I struggled in vain to call to mind the word *protest*—and in another moment, the whole train of ideas which led to the wish had vanished from my mind. When the verdict was returned, that I was guilty of having refused to leave the province, I had forgot for what I was tried, and affronted a juryman by asking him if it was for sedition."

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

[The following letter, written by an Englishman from Quebec to an acquaintance there, delineates the palpable inconvenience and increasing expense of supporting the poor in South-Carolina, upon the present plan of that state; and, while it demonstrates the utility of poor-houses, pronounces a well merited eulogium upon the wisdom which guided the people of Rowan county in establishing such a house for the reception of their poor.]

"DEAR SIR: I herewith send you a copy of the laws of South-Carolina. Excellent as you will be disposed to pronounce these laws in the general, and beneficial as their state institutions have proven themselves in their results, you will, no doubt, discover, in the perusal of their laws, a great inattention to a class of their population comparatively small to what it is in most European states.

"The poor in South-Carolina are few in number. The abundance and fertility of the soil in this, as well as all the American states, joined with the thinness of their population, places the means of competent livelihood within the reach of every man. These barriers to the increase of paupers, operative as you may be inclined to think

them, are very much counteracted in their influence by causes which are not so readily perceived. To one removed from habits of daily intercourse with them, and unable, through the medium of history, as yet to contemplate these causes, and observe their effects, they require some explanation.

"The poor of this state have, of late years, increased to a number which fills some reflecting men with alarm. Before I say any thing of the inadequacy or inexpediency of the poor-laws of this state, it will be proper first to give you an account of their provisions and leading features. They provide, that certain persons called "Commissioners of the Poor," shall be appointed in each district of the state. These commissioners organize themselves into a board, and take into their charge the interests and necessities of the poor in their respective districts. They are most generally selected from the most respectable citizens of the country; they meet at stated periods, to take into consideration the condition of the poor: the times of these meetings are always known, and persons deserving the assistance of their body are always represented to them either by their friends or themselves. According to the aggregate mass of poverty and helplessness thus presented to this body, (or board, as they style themselves,) will be the amount of the poor-tax to be levied upon each district, and commensurate to it they frame a draft upon the collector of the state taxes. The amount of the poor-tax is, however, limited by law—it cannot exceed a given proportion of the state tax. The sum of money so ascertained, is paid by the collector into the treasury of the board of commissioners, and they disburse it to the best of their judgment. The commissioners are not required by law to publish their proceedings, and are irresponsible, except by tedious proceedings in a court of chancery, or an action at law to recover certain specific penalties for enumerated acts of malfeasance. I believe they are elected annually, and by the people.

"This feature of the poor-laws here, as well as many other instances of their state economy which might be mentioned, evinces a most intemperate and pernicious propensity to place offices in the gift of the *omnipotent* people, and to secure a recurrence of the exercise of their power as often as possible.

"The leading objections I make to the provisions of the poor-laws as stated above, is, that the manner of permitting them to partake of the public bounty is calculated to increase their numbers. So long as applicants for this state charity can remain quietly at home, undisturbed by any mark of their dependence, they will be willing, on slight pretences, to avail themselves of its benefit. Although the character of the poor man's friend has in it a cabalistic charm for the popular ear, yet it cannot be disguised that there is a conceded disgrace, in a country so bountiful to industry as this, in being enrolled on the list of paupers. With common exertions, an industrious man may, in a few years, lay up a sufficiency to secure himself against the attacks of misfortune in after life.

"Poverty, with most who whimper forth
Their long complaints, is self-inflicted woe;
Th' effect of laziness or sottish waste."

COWPER'S TASK.

Therefore it is, that, even while the tear of compassion drops upon the head of the gray-headed pauper, there is, at the least, a conviction, that if the history of his life could be unfolded, he would be discovered to be the author of his own misery.

"On the plan of supporting the poor in this state, the pauper remains in private, hardly known to any one, (unless, perchance, by his extreme helplessness,) except to the very persons from whom he receives his subsistence. It must be obvious, that, under such regulations, fraud must and often will be practised on the commissioners by dishonest persons, too indolent to labor, and too much disposed to invent means for continuing in idleness. The objects of this injudicious charity are scattered in various sections of every district, unobserved by any one to detect them in their innumerable pretended complaints, maims, or other fictitious distresses. In this way they have ample opportunity of protecting and nourishing themselves under the broad and imposing mantle of pauperism. The prime evil, therefore, of the present system of poor-laws here, consists in the facility with which paupers are made, and the temptations which the system itself holds out to vice and idleness to take refuge under its wings. And there can be no doubt but that to this cause must be referred the late increase of the poor list in South-Carolina.

"Another objection to the existing system of poor-laws here is, that in all countries there is among their poor a mass of industry capable, under suitable regulations, of being called into exercise, both beneficially to the poor themselves and profitably to the state. This, however, cannot so fairly be said to be an objection to the present system as a vital recommendation to some other system that would bring this industry into requisition. And by way of recommending public poor-houses, for the purpose of bringing this mass of industry into the most efficient exercise, North-Carolina and Virginia have, in some of their counties, erected them, and found them of

singular advantage. By this mode of keeping the poor, each individual of them is made to contribute his industry to the promotion of the general stock of comfort. Each invalid being under the daily inspection of a superintendent, cannot long practise his hypocrisy, and shield himself from his due proportion of labor by affected illness. By these means the public would be disburthened of its drones upon the poor list, and all who were real and deserving objects of charity would systematically apply their industry to the benefit of the institution. While their exertions would be so regulated under skilful management, that their health would be more effectually promoted than if left to their own indolence and caprice, the public would be a great gainer in the aggregate profit of their labor. In the whole machinery of their industry, the poor and imperfect services of these wretched companions in suffering might be so applied as to do each individual more benefit than his most laborious exertions, unassisted by system. Besides, the notoriety and humility of a residence in a poor-house, would render it too revolting to the pride of "sturdy beggars" to be numbered among its tenants.

"No doubt is entertained in some parts of Virginia, but that, in process of time, and under prudent management, poor-houses, instead of being a burthen to the state, will actually prove a source of revenue. This being the case, nothing further need be said to demonstrate the decided preference due to this mode of maintaining the poor, over that which has for many years prevailed in South-Carolina.

"In many districts of the state, the demand of the commissioners has already reached one-fifth of the general tax. The amount of this tax, thus collected, is enormous, and increasing every year. Let the funds thus drawn from the taxable part of the inhabitants of the state be set apart, but for two years, and they would be amply sufficient to erect three spacious and commodious buildings, in the most approved situations in the state, for the reception of the poor. And the officers whose duty it would be to superintend their treatment and regulate their industry, might be handsomely compensated, with but a tithe of the present enormous amount of the poor-tax.

"The truth is, that this tax is so little felt, (great as the aggregate amount of it is,) that the clamor is far from being general against it. To induce a people to undertake the reform of a bad measure, it is necessary that the operation of it upon them must be either partial and unequal, or extremely grievous upon all. Neither of these inconveniences are felt here from the operation of the poor-laws. And the circumstance of every district electing their own commissioners of the poor annually, seems to stop the electors from complaining of any injury resulting from the assessment of their immediate district representatives.

"Under such circumstances as have been enumerated, it is always extremely difficult to abolish a long established usage, and establish in its stead one entirely new. This difficulty is rendered still greater, when the measure proposed to be adopted is of such a nature as to be commenced at a considerable expenditure of the public money.

"The objection in the mouth of every friend of the old system, would be the great expense of the new, and the uncertain issue of the experiment. Large and costly buildings, it would be said, must be erected, which, instead of lessening the burthens of the public, or adding to the comforts of the poor, would, in a few years, fall into disuse, moulder into ruin, and serve no other purpose than to demonstrate the folly of their projectors. The solitary apartments and mouldering walls of these buildings, falsely called poor-houses, instead of exhibiting the cheering scene of thriving industry and well regulated economy, would utter the most impressive reproach upon the visionary whose head first conceived their existence. Instead of dispensing the comforts which are indispensable to the sustenance of many of the children of want and misery, who are to be found in every community, the plan proposed would drive them into such close confinement and drudgery, that they would prefer to take refuge in the grave from the inhumanity and rigor of the very men who insult them with an offer of support and protection.

"These objections, founded upon timid speculation, ever have and ever will be urged against every new system, however worthy of experiment. They need no plainer refutation, than the imperfections which have already been shown to be attendant upon the present operation of the poor-laws in this state; and the fact, that poor-houses have already been resorted to in some of the sister states, and that, in despite of similar lugubrious predictions to those that would be pronounced here, they have realized the most sanguine hopes of their friends, and have displayed, among their results, the superior industry and comfort of the poor, the diminution of the public expense, and an universal acquiescence in the preference due to them over every other mode of supporting the poor.

"And I conclude that, from the increasing number and expense of the poor in this state, and the clamor of some discontented citizens, the present system of poor-laws will soon yield to some other less objectionable; which, while it lessens the expense of maintaining them, will greatly enhance the happiness of this wretched class of their population.

"I have detained you so long on this, that I shall say nothing, at present, on any other feature of the South-Carolina laws.

"I remain your obedient humble servant,
"J—B—"

It appears to be a matter of some consequence to offer a refutation to the assertion of the "Stranger;" because, if the world be of opinion as I think they must be, that his story of the inhabitants be correct (unless controverted,) a most singular train of reflections will force themselves upon their minds, as well in regard to the individual as the collective character of our town—and those who were at first vacillating, become steadfast in their belief, and those who were indifferent will have good grounds to suspect—but the association, who should know best, will say, we might have saved ourselves from the necessity of making any protestations upon the subject of our innocence, had the "Stranger" not practised that imprudence which has proven the means by which the contrariety of opinions will successively gain the advantage over each other. The strictures which we could impose on the piece signed by the "Stranger," might, to you, as well as to him, appear cumbersome; therefore, we will not now be too rigid, but at the same time appeal to him, as a man of common sensibility, whether, if the public eye were directed to him, and his portrait were as correctly drawn as the one which he has painted, (which could easily be done by the association, but they forbear from any personal allusion,) he would not say, let the ink in thy pen be congealed, and thy hand paralyzed, as each man is named, and our sex but one. Is the "Stranger" actuated either by the noble principles of humanity or charity? as these are the characteristics of a magnanimous soul. He might have been inebriated with the most rapturous hopes of effectuating a reformation; and this might have been the happy result, had he have used the quill of the goose, instead of that of the porcupine. Observation teaches us, inadvertence and imprudence may be corrected by the soothing hand; but that personality is only calculated to increase injured feelings, and blow that spark of indignation for moral restriction, which at first was small, into an uncontrollable blaze. How pleasing would it be to those who shall read this communication, should they know the one to whom it is addressed were a man who gave the example and not the precept. How pleasing would it be to the man of morality, if he were convinced the "Stranger" was a man of moral habits. How pleasing would it be to the Christian, if he knew that the "Stranger" was a man who worshipped at the shrine of his God. How pleasing would it be, if he was a man who attended to the various specialties identified both by the moral and civil law. How pleasing would it be to the virtuous man, to know that he did not indulge in the excesses of primitive feelings. How pleasing would it be, above all, to the association, if he were to prove that he did not belong to that "Club" which so virulently opposes inebriety, and, at the same time, practises it. There is a very proverbial, trite, and correct adage, which is applicable to the present time—"Throw not a glass house, knowing you live in one." Now, as the desire of pleasing makes a man agreeable or unwelcome to those with whom he converses, according to the decent or indecent manner from which that inclination appears to flow, the liberality of his sentiments, or the object which he has at pointing out the foibles or indiscretion of certain individuals; we would advise him, if he wishes to instruct or amuse, to use less of the caustic, and add more of the plaster which possesses the curative quality. It is in vain thus to act, if the object of the "Club" be to promote virtue and correct evil, which we fondly hope was their object in its organization. I am very much disposed to believe, from the limited knowledge which I have of the "Stranger," that he would not have sent that dialogue to a place which, like the fiat of fate, fixes its perpetuity, had he have known the consequences which would have resulted.

Now, the "Stranger," in his conversation with the good citizen, states, that we, the ladies, will suffer our beaux to disadjust our capes, to step upon our toes, which are afflicted with corns, and smile and endure it. Who, "Stranger," of the ladies, would not be as much a subject for the Carolinian, or any other paper, were she to refuse to run down a "scamperdown," as it is termed, with an inebriated beau, as the one whom you have described as taking a drunken one rather than have none? The Stranger goes on further to state, that abominable must be the state of our society if this be the fact, as the mode of proceeding is very different in his part of the country. Now, Messrs. Editors, he will allow other people, as well as himself, to say they have been to the north, and attended public assemblies there, and seen drunken men; and have also witnessed the conduct of the managers towards them. We approve of his advice; but, at the same time, must say, he should have passed by the ladies, as it regards their encouragement of vice, in the silence of the tomb, as we from politeness and necessity do so—and he has some relations of our sex who, like us, are women.

ASSOCIATION OF WOMEN.

An apt version.—The late Dr. Adam, rector of the Grammar school, Edinburgh, was supposed by the scholars to exercise a strong partiality for such as were of patrician descent, and on one occasion was smartly reminded of it, by a boy of mean parentage, whom he was reprehending rather severely for his ignorance—much more so than the boy thought he would have done, had he been the son of a right honorable, or even of a plain Baillie Jarvie. "You dunce," exclaimed the rector, "I don't think you can ever translate the motto of your own native place, of the guild-town of Edinburgh. What, sir, does *Nisi Dominus frustramur* mean?" "It means, sir," rejoined the boy, snarling, "that, unless we are lords' sons, we need not come here."

POOR RICHARD'S ADVICE ABOUT BANKS.

Friend! who connect over these hasty lines, beware of the bank. Use it seldom, but do not abuse it. It is, like fire, an excellent servant, but a severe master. It is, like the air we breathe, admirable in small quantities, but, when convulsed into a whirlwind, carrying every thing before it.

"Did you ever hear the story of the fox and the goat? It is a very old one, and you may think it a very foolish one—but I will beg leave to tell it in my own way.

"There was a fox, who, being very thirsty, in the midst of a dry season, and seeing a well with water at the bottom, very thoughtlessly, and contrary to his usual sagacity, jumped down into it to quench his raging thirst. Having drank until he was satisfied, he came to reflect on what he had done, and was utterly at a loss how to extricate himself from the situation in which he had thrown himself. The well was so deep that, with all his efforts, he could not jump out of it! Presently, however, a simple goat, bent on the same errand, came to the mouth of the well, and, seeing the fox, began with asking him if the water was sweet? "Sweet," exclaimed the fox, "aye, so sweet that I can scarce get my fill of it; won't you come down to taste it?" The long bearded goat immediately descended, and began to lap very freely of this sweet water. But, as soon as his thirst was quenched, he returned very naturally to the point which had just engrossed the attention of his companion—"How are we to get out?" "Gad, that's true," (said the fox,) "I never thought of that—but I will tell you what we will do: Do you rear up, and place yourself across the well; I will mount upon your horns, and thence jump to the top of the well; and then, you know, how easy it will be for me to pull you out." The complaisant goat did as he was requested, and his companion soon cleared the well. The goat then claimed the benefit of his promise. "My dear sir," (replied the fox,) "consider what you require of me! how impossible it is for me to haul you out! However, I am very much obliged to you for your assistance; and, by way of showing you my gratitude, cannot part from you without giving you a piece of my mind: If you had only as much brains as beard, you never would have jumped into a well, without thinking how you were to get out of it."

My dear reader! take the same advice by way of moral: Never do you get into a bank, without seriously thinking how you are to get out of it.
Enquirer.

INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumb'ring at his back.

Foreign.

ARRIVAL OF THE QUEEN.

LONDON, JULY 13.

In our last, we announced the arrival of her majesty at Dover, at 11 o'clock on Monday morning; at 6 o'clock, a deputation of the inhabitants waited upon her, and presented a congratulatory address on her arrival, to which she replied in appropriate terms.—The deputation had the honor of kissing her majesty's hand, and several ladies were in the afternoon permitted to enter, and were kindly received. The queen ascended her carriage at half past 6, and was drawn by the populace quite out of town, amidst the loud and reiterated cheering of an immense concourse.—The horses were then put in, and the cavalcade proceeded towards Canterbury.

When her majesty reached Canterbury, it was nearly dark; the horses were however taken from the carriage, and the queen was drawn through the main street. Her majesty alighted at the Fountain inn, where the mayor and corporation awaited with a congratulatory address, which was immediately presented in due form. She was received by the commanding officer of the troops stationed in Canterbury with the customary honours, in consequence of direct orders from government. Her majesty soon retired to rest, and after taking an early breakfast yesterday morning, preparations were made for her immediate departure. The people would not permit the horses to be put to the carriage, but insisted upon drawing her majesty completely through the town. Every window was thronged with spectators, and though the morning was very unfavorable, the streets were also crowded with well dressed people. The scene was very imposing, and her majesty appeared greatly affected. Through every village on the route towards London, the same enthusiasm prevailed.

On arriving at the Green Man, Black-heath, her majesty's carriage drew up, and she alighted. A momentary depression, arising from fatigue, rendered a short repose desirable. The attraction now grew more intense, and in order to prevent confusion, and allay the thirst of curiosity, the queen, after partaking of some refreshment, appeared at one of the windows of the inn. The crowd, at once satisfied and animated by her appearance, burst into vehement and protracted shouts of applause. After a delay of about 20 minutes, she resumed her journey. As the weather

had now cleared up, and the rays of the sun increased the splendour of the scene, the carriage was now thrown open, and every one gratified with an immediate view of her.—The exclamations were now renewed, and continued without interruption till the centre cavalcade reached the metropolis, when they swelled into a yet louder strain.

As her majesty proceeded through the streets of the metropolis, she was received with the most enthusiastic shouts of applause.

About 7 o'clock, her majesty's carriage stopped at the door of Mr. Alderman Wood's house, No. 77, South Audley street, where already a large concourse of persons had assembled. The whole stood uncovered, and rent the air with huzzas, and cries of "God save Queen Caroline!" On alighting, her majesty seemed much fatigued, and appeared to walk into the house with some difficulty. She leaned on the arms of Alderman Wood and lady Anne Hamilton. Her dress was a close silk pelisse, and a large Leghorn bonnet, tied close to the face, and a large veil thrown back. The countenance of her majesty, when she alighted, appeared cheerful and serene, in spite of the fatigue she had undergone.

Soon after her arrival the crowd in the street called loudly for her appearance, and her majesty condescended to show herself at the window, and about half an hour afterwards, on another call, she came out on the balcony, attended by Alderman Wood, bowed gracefully to the people, and retired.—Messengers were continually passing to and from the house, and several distinguished persons left their names in the course of the evening. Amongst them were the hon. G. Bennett, sir R. Wilson, Mr. Hume, M. P. &c. &c. Mr. Denman, the queen's solicitor general, called soon after her arrival, and had an interview with her majesty. He remained about an hour.

On Tuesday night, a number of houses on the Surrey side of the Thames were illuminated in honor of the queen's arrival.

A great crowd remained in front of Mr. Alderman Wood's house until a late hour, huzzaing and applauding. All persons passing they obliged to take off their hats, out of respect to the queen.

As early as ten o'clock, a considerable crowd had assembled in front of the house, and before noon the whole street, for a great distance on each side of the house, was so thronged, that it was with difficulty the carriages could pass through it. This scene continued till nearly four o'clock, when M. Alderman Wood appeared upon the balcony, and addressed the populace, requested them peaceably to retire; after which they began to disperse.

PARLIAMENT.

"The Queen thinks it necessary to inform the house of commons, that she has been induced to return to England, in consequence of the measures pursued against her honor and peace for some time by secret agents abroad, and lately sanctioned by the government at home. In adopting this course, her majesty has had no other purpose whatsoever but the defence of her character, and the maintenance of those just rights which have devolved upon her by the death of that revered monarch, in whose high honor and unshaken affection she had always found her surest support. Upon her arrival, the queen is surprised to find that a message has been sent down to parliament, requiring its attention to written documents; and she learns, with still greater astonishment, that there is an intention of proposing that those should be referred to a secret committee. It is this day 14 years since the first charges were brought forward against her majesty. Then, and upon every occasion during that long period, she has shown the utmost readiness to meet her accusers, and to court the fullest inquiry into her conduct.—She now also desires an open investigation, in which she may see both the charges and the witnesses against her—a privilege not denied to the meanest subject of the realm. In the face of the sovereign, the parliament, and the country, she solemnly protests against the formation of a secret tribunal to examine documents, privately prepared by her adversaries, as a proceeding unknown to the law of the land, and a flagrant violation of all the principles of justice. She relies with full confidence upon the integrity of the house of commons for defeating the only attempt she has any reason to fear. The queen cannot forbear to add, that even before any proceedings were resolved upon, she had been treated in a manner too well calculated to prejudice her case. The omission of her name in the liturgy, the withholding the means of conveyance usually afforded to all the branches of the royal family, the refusal even of an answer to her application for a place of residence in the royal mansions, and the studied slight, both of English ministers abroad, and of the agents of all foreign powers over whom the English government had any influence—must be viewed as measures designed to prejudice the world against her; and could only have been justified by trial and conviction."

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

The Paris journals of Saturday last had arrived this morning. In the Chamber of Deputies on the preceding day, the pending debate on the articles of the Election Law was resumed. An amendment proposed by M. Boin, tending materially to modify the tenor of an enactment in the original project, was adopted by a majority of 119. It was insinuated by a speaker of the *Cote Gauche* that this amendment emanated from the Ministers, who, seeing the necessity of yielding in some points, had secretly negotiated its being proposed. This was distinctly denied by the Keeper of the Seals, in the name of himself and colleagues. In the course of the discussion, some

acrimonious discussions took place. M. de Girardin apostrophized the law as "hideous in the eyes of the nation; it inspired universal horror because it had been already baptised with blood." (Murmure) M. de Teyssers demanded the adjournment of the discussion, until justice should be rendered to the national representation for the injuries it had sustained. "The law," he vehemently declared "is an outrage to the Charter, and is held in abhorrence throughout France. One hundred thousand citizens in vain demanded the maintenance of the law of the 3d of February, 1817. You know the result. Men in disguise have assaulted the Deputies, knocked down citizens. Have the guilty been seized? Doubtless some of them are considered to have acted in a becoming manner. It is thus, as at Lyons, aggressions remained unpunished. The police introduced the troops."—(Here he was interrupted by loud clamours, and cries of—*speak to the amendment.*)

M. d'Argenson.—The speaker is in order; he has a right to notice the massacre which has taken place of peaceable subjects."

M. Lafitte.—"I have it in my power to prove it." (A voice to the left)—"Civil war and assassinations are preparing."

The Chamber, during the last three sittings, have deliberated under the Vice-Presidency of M. de Villele, in consequence of the severe illness of M. Ravez.

The following extracts from these journals, show that Paris continues daily to be the scene of popular tumults, the serious character of which does not appear to be much abated.

PARIS, JUNE 10.

"Yesterday (Friday) evening, at 9 o'clock, an assemblage of between three and four hundred individuals took place at Port St. Martin. A considerable force was directed to this point, and there paraded up and down for the interval of an hour. At half past 10 o'clock several detachments of cuirassiers, provoked by seditious cries, galloped down the boulevard, and dispersed them.—They appeared mostly young men between 16 and 17 years of age. Some men of mature age and suspicious appearance were observed amongst them. All the shops were closed. They re-assembled on the Place de l'Estrapade, whither troops were sent, on whose appearance these champions of the Charter (Chartiers) peaceably withdrew.—*Gazette de France.*

"Numerous assemblages took place again this evening on the Boulevards, from the Porte St. Denis to the Chateau d'Eau; troops were posted the whole length, and their presence alone restrained the factions, who sought an occasion to renew the scenes of the preceding days. It is said that considerable sums of money have been employed to keep up these commotions.

"Yesterday very considerable assemblages took place on the Boulevard de Temple.—The cries of "The Charter forever!" were frequently heard.—Detachments of cavalry presently dispersed them in a determined manner. It is said that many persons have been wounded.

[*Censeur Europeen.*]

"The orange walk, fronting the Carousel, continues occupied by a battalion of the infantry of the royal guard. Centries are stationed all round the Thuilleries, and no person is permitted to stop near these limits.

"The number of the National Guard on duty at the Chamber of Deputies, is now considerably augmented.

"The regiment of Hussars of the Royal Guard, which was in garrison at Compeign, arrived yesterday in the suburbs of the capital.

GERMANY.

The execution of Sandt, the murderer of Kotzebue, took place on the 20th of May. A great multitude assembled to witness the execution. It took place not at 10 o'clock, as was announced, but at six. He was desirous of addressing the populace. But the President of the Court of Justice, to whom he had given his word not to do so, reminded him, that doubtless he did not wish to perjure himself immediately previous to death. He, therefore, confined himself to merely declaring that he "died for his country." He evinced much calmness, and did not accept the assistance of a minister of religion. A great number of students from Heidelberg, who travelled with all speed, to be present at his execution, only arrived at the moment when the executioner was exhibiting the severed head. Several steeped their handkerchiefs in his blood. Sandt wore the Germanic costume.

NEW-YORK, JULY 12.

Bigamy.—Some time last night, the watch were called to a certain house, where there appeared to be some confusion, by a woman who alleged that her husband had another woman in bed with him; and the three parties were taken to the watch house. On examination before the Police Magistrate, this morning, the man, (who is a German) confessed the fact, and declared that both of the women were his wives. He said "dat de voman vat wash in ped mit him, vas hish fursht vrouw; and dat he hat marriet de sheekondt fy von mistake! Dat hish fursht vife hat been gone petter als tree years, unt he dought she hat been dead; put now dat she hat koom pack vom Filadelfee; and dat he loiked hish fursht vrouw de pest."—The second wife was not at all reconciled to the exchange; and it is said, had made preparations, by strewing combustible materials over the floor, to fire the house.

Com. Adv.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

RECEIPT TO KILL BED BUGS.

See—Observing in your paper of the 15th inst. a piece signed "A Spinner," respecting the cleansing of poultry-trucks from vermin, or chicken-lice, for which informa-

tion I think the public, as well as myself, are much indebted to her; and, to repay her for the gratitude which I feel, I will inform her, as a good house-wife, how she can keep her beds and bed-rooms clear of vermin, vulgarly called chinch-bugs, with very trifling expense or labor.

Make a decoction of sassafras bark or root, not so strong as to stain the furniture, and scald your bedsteads and the wainscoting of your rooms, once a year, and I will engage a chinch-bug will never enter it. This I know from experience. AN OLD MAN.

Calvert county, 30th April, 1819.



CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1820.

THE MAILS.

Owing to the late rains, we have received no mail from Fayetteville for two weeks past; and last week the mail from Raleigh, by which we obtain all our northern papers, failed. It is a great inconvenience, in a town the size of this, to receive mails only once a week; but to get them only once in two or three weeks, is a still greater, and destroys, in a great measure, their utility. If it is necessary to have mail routes established throughout the country, it is equally necessary to have bridges erected on them; otherwise the arrival of the mails will continue to be prevented, as they have been, by every little freshet which may happen.

ELECTION RETURNS.

We have received returns from the following counties only, of the members elected to the next Legislature; the others will be published as they come to hand.

ROWAN.

For the Senate—Francis Locke: Samuel Jones and Thomas Hampton for the Commons.

A. Henderson for the borough.

State of the Poll.

F. Locke, 1176	} For the Senate.
J. Monroe, 952	
Samuel Jones, 1582	} For the Commons.
Thos. Hampton, 158	
George Smith, 1287	
Thos P. Ives, 1317	

CABARRUS.

For the Senate—William R. Pharr, without opposition: William McLean and Stuffle Melker for the Commons.

State of the Poll.

Senate—Pharr, 340.	
Melker, 527	} For the Commons.
G. Klutts, 340	
W. McLean, 455	

IREDELL.

For the Senate—Charles D. Connor: E. Beal and — Falls, for the Commons.

MONTGOMERY.

E. Deberry, for the Senate—J. Durgin and — for the Commons.

The English writers take a most malicious pleasure in crying down every thing American; in indulging in the most venomous slander and biting sarcasm towards whatever relates to the United States. "In the four quarters of the globe," says the redoubtable Francis Jeffries, "who reads an American book? or goes to an American play? or looks at an American picture or statue? What American has made improvements or discoveries in any science?" &c. &c. We will not descend so far as to rebut these mean and pitiful insinuations; but we shall take the liberty, in our turn, of asking one or two questions. Who ever heard of an American taking his wife to market, with a halter about her neck, and exposing her to public sale? No. Destitute as we are of moral, and physical, and intellectual abilities, and uncivilized as English writers would make us, we will acknowledge still farther, we will frankly confess, that we have not yet attained to that degree of civilization and refinement, as to put up our wives at public auction, and barter them for trash. Again: Who ever heard of an American President employing a public spy, for the truly christian purpose of inveigling some of his fellow-citizens into a plot against government, so as to serve as a plea for outstepping the bounds of the constitution, and trampling on the liberties of his country? And who ever heard of a member of an American Congress justifying such a proceeding? Again: Who ever heard of stages being erected in any city or town in America, to exhibit on them the very civilized spectacle of two pugilists beating each other to a jelly? or of any officers of the American government, or of the army or navy, or any of the ministers of religion, being present at such a combat, and betting hundreds on its issue? In vain will our revilers look to America for any parallel cases to the above. No—they must look to other times and to other nations, for similar evidences of refinement, taste, and civilization. Pagan Rome had her gladiators; Catholic Spain has her bull-fights; but learned, and polished, and protestant England has attained to one degree higher in the scale of refinement: She has her *fettichs*! America can boast her warriors and her statesmen—her philosophers and divines: She can boast of men who are an ornament to their species, and who would be the pride and glory of any nation, or any age: She can point to the freedom of her citizens, to the purity and simplicity of her government, and to the unalloyed virtue and unyielding integrity of her rulers: She can exhibit institutions, to assuage the miseries of the wretched, and to shield the unfortunate from the peltings of adversity: She can point to all these; and upon them she rests her claim to greatness

and taste, to morality and religion. She seeks not the applause of foreigners, and she heeds not their slander.

TO THE EDITORS.

Messrs. Kridler & Bingham.—It may not be uninteresting to many of your readers to be informed, that a *fund* has lately been raised by private subscription, principally at Chatham, or Cherril-Hill, (S. C.) to be expended in improving the roads leading to that place from the Western Counties of North-Carolina, and particularly the road from Wilkesboro' through the Forks of the Yadkin and Salisbury. The distance from Salisbury to Chatham is 35 miles less than to Fayetteville, and the ground for a road much better. Should the merchants of Chatham follow up this act of liberality, by giving to the North-Carolina farmer a fair price for his produce, very much of the products of this section of the State will, at no very distant period, take that direction. One fourth, and frequently one third of the labor of the Rowan farmer is consumed in getting his produce to market. This is a grievous tax, and every individual in the community is, more or less, interested in lightening it.

The Club.

Messrs. Editors: It is not necessary to explain to you the object had in view by the writers of the Club. We know that our plan met with the approbation of those whose approbation is worth having; the censure, too, that we received from a certain class, was equally encouraging. The Club may say, in the words of King Lear,

"The little dogs and all,
Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at me."

Under these flattering circumstances, with the approval of the virtuous, and the censure of those whose censure is praise, we should entertain the hopes of doing some good, but for another consideration:—There are certain wiseacres who fancy they know the writers, and who have affixed suspicion on certain characters in no manner connected with us. But, although wide of the mark, the effect is the same as if the real authors were known. We, therefore, deem it proper to discontinue the Club.

As the numbers of the Club are now discontinued, we hope we shall no more be troubled with what are termed *replies* to them, but which would apply to any thing else equally as well, and generally much better.—It will be totally useless for any one to write any more *replies* or *refutations*, as, be they good or bad, we shall not publish them. Some which have found a place in our columns, our readers must be sensible, were not inserted on account of any merit they possessed, but to silence the clamor of certain persons, who cannot distinguish the difference between a *free* and a *licensed* Press—who think it the duty of an editor to publish whatever is sent him, be it sense or nonsense, or worse than nonsense. But as we have now satisfied them that our Press is *free*, we shall hereafter show that it is also *independent*.

EDITORS.

FOURTH CENSUS.

By inserting the following interrogatories, the Editors of the *Western Carolinian* will render an acceptable service to many of their readers, who are desirous that the fourth census should be taken accurately.

August 14, 1820.

Interrogatories to be put, by the assistants of the marshals, to the heads of families, in taking the Fourth Census or enumeration of the Inhabitants of the U. States.

1. Who was, on the first Monday in August, 1820, head (master, mistress, steward, overseer, or other principal person, as the case may be) of this family?
2. Of free white males were there, on that day, in the family, under ten years of age?
3. Of ten, and under sixteen?
4. Between sixteen and eighteen?
5. What number (including the head) of sixteen and under twenty-six?
6. (Including the head) of twenty-six and under forty-five?
7. (Including the head) of forty-five and upwards?
8. Free white females, under ten years of age?
9. Of ten and under sixteen?
10. (Including the head) of sixteen and under twenty-six?
11. (Including the head) of twenty-six and under forty-five?
12. (Including the head) of forty-five and upwards?
13. Foreigners not naturalized?
14. How many Persons engaged in Agriculture?
15. in Commerce?
16. in Manufactures?
17. (Among the persons engaged in manufactures, are to be included all persons of the mechanical professions or handicrafts.)
18. Male slaves under fourteen?
19. Of fourteen and under twenty-six?
20. Of twenty-six and under forty-five?
21. Of forty-five and upwards?
22. Female slaves under fourteen?
23. Of fourteen and under twenty-six?
24. Of twenty-six and under forty-five?
25. Of forty-five and upwards?
26. Free colored males under fourteen?
27. Of fourteen and under twenty-six?
28. Of twenty-six and under forty-five?
29. Of forty-five and upwards?
30. Free colored females under fourteen?
31. Of fourteen and under twenty-six?
32. Of twenty-six and under forty-five?
33. Of forty-five and upwards?
34. How many other persons, except Indians not taxed?
35. Was there any person here without settled place of residence? (and, if so,) what was his or her name?
36. Was there any person belonging to the family occasionally absent from it? (and, if so,) of which sex, and what age, color and condition?

[N. B. The assistants will give notice, if necessary, to the free persons over sixteen years of age, of their obligation to answer these interrogatories, by reading to them the sixth section of the Act.]

Wilkinson & Horah,

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE STATE BANK.

MAIN-STREET, SALISBURY.

WOULD inform the inhabitants of this place and its vicinity, that they intend carrying on WATCH and CLOCK REPAIRING, GOLD and SILVER SMITHING—and that they have procured from the city of New York workmen of the first rate, and also the necessary machinery for manufacturing Jewelry and Silver-Ware.

The subscribers return their thanks to the public for favors already received, and hope, by a faithful application, to merit the continuance of a share of public patronage. Those who favor them with their custom, may rely on having their work done in the best manner.

Watches, Clocks, and Timepieces, of every description, carefully repaired, and warranted to keep time.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

A. B.—A supply of Watches, Jewelry and Silver-Ware, constantly kept on hand.

CURTIS WILKINSON,
H. HORAH.

6d

Notice.

THE firm of A. NISBITT & CO. at Mocks' Old Fields, Rowan County, is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm, or having demands against them, are requested to make application to the subscriber for settlement.

A. NISBITT.

Mocks' Old Field, July 27, 1820.

4w8

Five Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, a few days since, a black boy, named GEORGE, belonging to Dr. Ferriand. He is about five feet four inches high, full faced, very black, and very stout made. He is somewhere in the neighborhood of Salisbury, or Mr. Macnamara's plantation, as I have been informed. I will give the above reward to any one who will apprehend the said George, and deliver him to me, or lodge him in Gaol, so that I get him again.

THOMAS HOLTON.

Salisbury, August 1, 1820.

4w8

Two Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, living in Salisbury, on the 5th instant, a negro girl by the name of LIZZIE. It is supposed that the said girl is in the neighborhood of Mrs. Steel's plantation. I will give the above reward on the delivery of the girl, or for information of her being lodged in any Gaol in this state. All persons are forewarned of harboring said girl, under penalty by law prescribed.

WM. DICKSON.

July 18, 1820.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1820.

Caleb Erwin, Original Attachment,
vs. *Alexander White*
William Erwin, summoned as Guardian.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, William Erwin, resides beyond the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for three weeks, in the *Western Carolinian*, a newspaper printed in the town of Salisbury, that unless the defendant appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and then and there plead, answer, &c.—Judgment final will be taken against him according to the plaintiff's demand. Witness John Travis, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the third Monday of July, A. D. 1820, and the 45th year of American Independence.

JOHN TRAVIS, Clerk.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—July Term, 1820.

Jane Hule, Original Attachment,
vs. *Josiah Shinn,* levied on lands.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state: Ordered, therefore, that publication be made for three weeks in the *Western Carolinian*, a newspaper printed in the town of Salisbury; that unless the said defendant appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the court-house in Concord, on the third Monday of October next, then and there replevy or plead, judgment will be taken against him, according to the plaintiff's demand. Witness John Travis, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the third Monday of July, Anno Domini 1820, and of American Independence the 45th.

JOHN TRAVIS, Clerk.

THE CELEBRATED HORSE NAPOLEON,

NOW in full health and vigor, will stand the Fall Season at my plantation, seven miles west of Salisbury, at the moderate price of *fifteen dollars* the season, which sum may be discharged by the payment of *twelve dollars*, if paid at any time within the season; *eight dollars* the single leap, and *twenty dollars* for insurance; which will be demanded as soon as the mare is discovered to be with foal, or the property is transferred. The season will commence the 15th of August, and end the 15th of November. Pasture will be furnished gratis. Mares sent from a distance will be kept on moderate terms. Proper care and attention will be paid, but not liable for accidents or escapes of any kind.

August 1, 1820.

MICHAEL BROWN.

Description.—NAPOLEON is a beautiful sorrel, nine years old last spring, sixteen hands and one inch high, of most excellent symmetry, and possesses as much power and activity as any horse on the continent; and as a race horse, stands unrivalled.

Pedigree.—Sky-Scraper, the sire of Napoleon, was got by Col. Holmes's famous imported horse Dare Devil, who was bred by the Duke of Grafton, and got by Magnet, out of Hebe; Hebe was got by Chrysolite, out of an own sister to Eclipse. Sky-Scraper's dam was the celebrated running mare Oracle, who was got by Obscurity; his grand-dam by Celar, his grand-dam by the imported horse Partner. Obscurity, Celar and Partner, were all fine bred horses, descended from the best blood in England. Slow-and-Easy, the dam of Napoleon, was got by the imported horse Baronet; her dam, called Camilla, was got by Cephalus; her dam, who was sister to Brilliant and Bunel's Traveller, was got by Old Traveller; her grand-dam by Fear-Nought, out of Col. Bird's famous imported mare Killister. (Signed) JOHN ALLSTON.

Performance.—I do hereby certify, that Napoleon has run four races, which he has beat with great ease; the last over the Salisbury turf, three mile heats, beating Branch's Sir Druid, Singleton's bay Horse, and Jones's Colt. Branch's and Singleton's horses he distanced. He has never been brought to the track since. And I do recommend him as a sure foal-getter.

(Signed) JOHN THOMPSON.

Letter Press Printing,

Of every description, neatly and correctly executed at this Office, and on short notice.

The Muse: what'er the Muse inspires,
My soul the tuneful strain admires—ascends.



THE FLOWER OF LOVE.

SELECTED FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN BY A LADY.

'Tis said the Rose is Love's own flower,
Its blush so bright, its thorns so many;
And winter on its bloom has power,
But has not on its sweetness any.
For though young Love's ethereal rose
Will droop on Age's wintry bosom,
Yet still its faded leaves disclose
The fragrance of their earlier blossom.

But ah! the fragrance lingering there,
Is like the sweets that mournful duty
Bestows, with sadly-soothing care,
To deck the grave of bloom and beauty:
For when its leaves are shrunk and dry,
Its blush extinct to kindle never,
That fragrance is but memory's sigh,
That breathes of pleasures past forever.

Why did not Love the amaranth choose,
That bears no thorns, and cannot perish?
Alas! no sweets its flowers diffuse,
And only sweets Love's life can cherish.
But be the rose and amaranth twin'd,
And Love, their mingled powers assuming,
Shall round his brows a chaplet bind,
Forever sweet, forever blooming.

BEAUTY'S GRAVE.

Tread softly, stranger! this is ground
Which no rude footsteps should impress,
With tender pity gaze around,
Let sadness all thy soul possess;
Tread softly, lest you crush the flowers
That o'er this turf are taught to wave,
Transplanted from their native bowers,
To shed their sweets o'er Beauty's grave!
And, stranger! let your melting heart
Mark well this fresh and verdant sod,
And o'er you from the scene depart,
O let your soul commune with God!
Thus fade the fragile buds of earth,
Thus fade the lonely and the brave.
Come here, ye thoughtless Sons of Mirth,
And pause awhile o'er Beauty's grave!
Sweet withered Rose! may thy pale doom,
Call tears into the virgin's eye;
O may the prospect of this tomb,
Remind her all that live must die;
And warn her in the ways of youth,
To think of Him who being gave;
And bid her seek the ways of truth,
Like her who sleeps in Beauty's grave!

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

The Age of Chivalry.

In the character of a true knight, during the golden age of chivalry, we behold an assemblage of virtues which command our esteem and admiration, and confer the most honorable distinction upon human nature.—His air was noble, his deportment manly, and his manners condescending and gracious to all. His promise was inviolable and sacred; and he chastised that falsehood in others, which was the peculiar object of his abhorrence. His love of arms was softened by the refinements of courtesy, the fair offspring of that high-born and noble society, which he enjoyed in the castles of the great. His professions of attachment and service were invariably sincere; and all his actions were dictated by courage, and guided by honor. He was as ambitious to render his name illustrious by affability, probity, generosity and benevolence, as by the extent and number of his expeditions, trophies and victories. By such conduct were those knights signalized, whom their contemporaries celebrated as the fairest ornaments of chivalry, and whose renown has been transmitted through all succeeding ages. Such were Edward the Black Prince, the Chevalier Bayard, and Sir Philip Sidney.

Edward the Black Prince was accomplished, valiant, and amiable. One anecdote of his behavior will be sufficient to prove that he was as moderate in the use of victory, as he was great in obtaining it. "Soon after the glorious battle of Poitiers, in 1356, he landed at Southwark, and was met by a great concourse of people of all ranks and stations. His prisoner, John, king of France, was clad in royal apparel, and mounted on a white steed, distinguished by its size and beauty, and by the richness of its furniture. The conqueror rode by his side in meaner attire, and carried by a black palfrey. In this situation, more glorious than all the insolent parade of a Roman

triumph, he passed through the streets of London, and presented the king of France to his father, who received him with the same courtesy, as if he had been a neighboring potentate that had voluntarily come to pay him a friendly visit. It is impossible, on reflecting on this noble conduct, not to perceive the advantages which resulted from the otherwise whimsical principles of chivalry, and which gave, even in those rude times, some superiority even over people of a more cultivated age and nation." Hume, vol. iii. p. 460.

The Chevalier Bayard, the valorous and distinguished companion of Charles the 8th Louis the 12th, and Francis the 1st, in their wars, flourished at the beginning of the 16th century. After taking the city of Bresse, he received a large sum from his host for saving his house from being plundered. Of this money he generously made a present to his two daughters who brought it. In the following winter he was quartered at Grenoble, near a young lady of good family, but of indigent circumstances: her beauty inflamed his love, and her situation gave him hopes of being able to gratify it. Her mother, urged by poverty, accepted his proposals, and compelled her reluctant daughter to visit him.—As soon as she was introduced into his presence, she threw herself at his feet, and with streaming eyes besought him not to dishonor an unfortunate damsel whom it was more consistent with a person of his virtuous character to protect. "Rise," exclaimed the Chevalier, "you shall quit this place as innocent as you entered it, but more fortunate." He instantly conducted her home, reproved her mother, and gave the daughter a marriage portion of 600 pistoles. This conquest he gained over himself at the age of twenty-six, when in the situation of the great Scipio Africanus, he was most exposed to temptation, as "juvenis, et celebs, et victor." At the battle of Marignan against the Swiss, in 1515, he fought by the side of Francis I. and so impressed was that monarch with the high opinion of his prowess, that he received from his hand the honor of knighthood. Being once asked what possessions a nobleman had best leave to his son, he replied, "such as are least exposed to the power of time or human force—Wisdom and Virtue." At the retreat of the French at Rebec he received a mortal wound, and with his last breath requested his Esquire to inform the king, "that the only regret he felt on leaving the world was that he could serve him no longer." He then requested to be placed under a tree facing the enemy, and then expired. He was called the "Knight without fear and without reproach," and no one could have a better claim to so excellent a character.

Sir Philip Sidney, descended from John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, by the mother's side, was born at Penshurst, in Kent, 1554, and died at the age of 32. During his education at Shrewsbury and Oxford he made an astonishing proficiency in all branches of learning. His conduct was upon all occasions such as to do honor to a true Knight. He could not brook the least affront, even from persons of the highest rank, as he proved by his spirited behavior to the haughty Earl of Oxford, a nobleman very high in the favor of Queen Elizabeth. This quarrel occasioned his retirement from court, during which he wrote his Romance called Arcadia, which he dedicated to his sister, the countess of Pembroke. At the grand tournament held in 1581, for the entertainment of Anjou, when he came to solicit the Queen in marriage, Sir Philip went through his feats of arms with great ability and gained singular commendation. Such was his fame for relieving all who were in distress, that when the Spaniards had seized the kingdom of Portugal, Don Antonio, the chief competitor for the crown, applied to him for his assistance. He was appointed Governor of Flushing, one of the towns delivered by the Dutch to the Queen, and in several actions with the enemy behaved with extraordinary courage, and with such mature judgment as would have done credit to the most experienced commanders. His high renown and great deserts were so well known throughout Europe, that he was put in nomination for the crown of Poland upon the death of Stephen Batori, but the Queen refused to further his promotion. On the 22d of September, 1586, being sent out to intercept a convoy that was advancing to Zutphen, he fell into an ambuscade, and received a fatal wound in the thigh. In his sad progress from the field of battle, passing by the rest of the army, where his uncle, Robert Earl of Leicester was, and being thirsty with excessive loss of blood, he called for drink, which was soon brought him; but as he was putting the bottle to his mouth, he saw a poor soldier carried along, who had been wounded at the same time, eagerly fixing his eyes upon it.—As soon as Sir Philip perceived his inclination, he delivered the bottle to him with these words: "Thy necessity is greater than mine." This action discovered a disposition so ten-

der, a mind so fortified against pain, a heart so overflowing with generosity to relieve distress in opposition to the most urgent call of his own necessities, that none can read a detail of it without the highest admiration.

The closing scene of his life was the parting with his brother, Sir Robert Sidney, of whom he took leave in these words: "Love my memory, cherish my friends; their faith to me may assure you they are sincere: but above all, govern your will and affections by the will and word of your Creator, in me beholding the end of the world with all her vanities." As he had been during his life beloved, admired, and almost idolized by all ranks of men, so was his death most deeply lamented. He was the fairest flower of Chivalry, the bright jewel of an illustrious court, and a pattern of superior excellence, even in an age of heroes. KETT'S ELEMENTS.

THE GOOD NEIGHBOR.

The following droll circumstance lately occurred in the north of the metropolis. A lady, probably very ignorant of what was passing in her own house, was, as she thought, and had reason to think from her unwearied vigilance, perfectly acquainted with all the domestic economy of her neighbors. It happened that, by a long and diligent observation of the proceedings in an opposite mansion occupied by a foreign nobleman, she had ascertained, beyond a doubt, that the footman went to bed in the maid-servant's room. To be convinced of error, and to lose no time in correcting it, is the grace of virtue. A letter charged with these suspicions, was immediately despatched to the count, who wrote her a very polite answer, stating how much he was obliged to her for the lively interest she took in the morality of his family, that he would forthwith institute an inquiry into the matter, and put a speedy end to any impropriety he might discover; but he begged leave to observe, that he had hitherto understood that it was the custom of this country for man and wife to sleep together! London Paper.

ORIGIN OF RIVERS.

A question has long existed among philosophers, and has never been settled by universal consent, whether the rivers depend solely for their supply upon the water which descends from the atmosphere, or whether there is a kind of circulation of water within the earth like that of the blood in the animal economy, or that of the winds of the atmosphere, by means of which perennial springs are constantly supplied, by some mechanical process in nature, from "the fountains of the great deep." Riccioli affirms, upon calculation, that the Volga, or the St. Lawrence, alone discharges annually, a greater quantity of water than falls in rain, snow, and dew upon the whole surface of the globe. These and other known rivers are said, upon a very moderate calculation, to discharge more than five hundred times as much water into the sea, as falls in rains, &c. It would seem, therefore, that there must subsist subterraneous communications between the sea and the sources of fountains, rivers, and larger springs, by which these are supplied; and this opinion is corroborated by the known existence of Charybdes which swallow the sea; if these happen to be stopped, the largest rivers have been said to be dried up, and wholly ceased to run for a considerable time. It is stated in Ree's Cyclopaedia, that there are accounts in history, of this having happened to the Thames, the Medway, and the Trent, in England; the Elbe, the Motala, and Gulspar, in Sweden, and other rivers in other countries. On the contrary, if these Charybdes happened to be too open, fresh water springs depending upon them became salt. Pliny relates, that this once happened in Caria, near Neptune's Temple. Various other instances have been stated by historians, ancient and modern.

A member of a certain Legislature moved for leave to bring in a bill for extending the powers of Justices of the Peace. Another requested, as a previous motion, that a statute might be passed to extend their capacities.

IMPROVEMENT.

Says fair Ophelia, with surprise,
How dark have lately grown my eyes:
True, sighs a lover, they're arrayed
In mourning for the deaths they've made.

MORAL and RELIGIOUS.

ELOQUENCE OF M. BRIDAINE.

The ABBE MAURE, in his work on the Principles of Eloquence, has the following article, on the eloquence of M. Bridaine, a celebrated French Missionary. After giving an example of the eloquence of Cicero, the Abbe proceeds as follows.

"If there be extant among us any traces of this ancient and energetic Eloquence, which is nothing else than the original voice of nature, it is among the missionaries, and in the country, where we must seek for examples. There, some apostolic men, endowed with a vigorous and bold imagination, know no other success than conversions; no other applauses than tears. Often devoid of taste, they descend, I confess, to burlesque details; but they forcibly strike the senses; their threatenings impress terror; the people listen to them with profit; many among them have

sublime strokes; and an Orator doth not hear them without advantage, when he is skillful in observing the important effects of his art.

M. BRIDAINE, the man, who, in the present age, is the most justly celebrated in this way, was born with a popular eloquence, abounding with metaphorical and striking expressions; and no one ever possessed, in a higher degree, the rare talent of arresting the attention of an assembled multitude.

"He had so fine a voice, as to render credible all the wonders which history relates of the declamation of the ancients; for he was as easily heard by ten thousand people in the open fields, as if he had spoken under the most resounding arch. In all he said, there were observable unexpected strokes of oratory, the boldest metaphors, thoughts sudden, new, and striking, all the marks of a rich imagination, some passages, sometimes even whole discourses, composed with care, and written with an equal combination of taste and animation.

"I remember to have heard him deliver the introduction of the first discourse which he preached in the Church of St. Sulpice, in 1751. The first company in the capital went, out of curiosity, to hear him.

"BRIDAINE perceived among the congregation many Bishops, and persons of the first rank, as well as a vast number of ecclesiastics.—This sight, far from intimidating, suggested to him the following exordium, so far at least as my memory remains, of a passage, with which I have been always sensibly affected, and, which, perhaps, will not appear unworthy of Bossuet or Demosthenes.

"At the sight of an auditory so new to me, methinks, my brethren, I ought only to open my mouth to solicit your favor in behalf of a poor missionary, destitute of all those talents which you require of those who speak to you about your salvation. Nevertheless, I expect—rience to-day, a feeling very different. And, if I am cast down, suspect me not of being depressed by the wretched uneasiness occasioned by vanity, as if I were accustomed to preach myself. God forbid that a minister of Heaven should ever suppose he needed an excuse with you! for, whoever ye may be, ye are all of you sinners like myself. It is before your God and mine, that I feel myself compelled at this moment to strike my breast.

"Until now, I have proclaimed the righteousness of the Most High in churches covered with thatch. I have preached the rigours of penance to the unfortunate who wanted bread. I have declared to the good inhabitants of the country the most awful truths of my religion. Unhappy man! what have I done? I have made sad the poor, the best friends of my God! I have conveyed terror and grief into those simple and honest souls, whom I ought to have pitied and consoled! It is here only where I behold the great, the rich, the oppressors of suffering humanity, or sinners daring and hardened. Ah, it is here only where the sacred word should be made to resound with all the force of its thunder; and where I should place with me in this pulpit, on the one side, Death which threatens you, and on the other, my great God, who is about to judge you. I hold to-day your sentence in my hand. Tremble then in my presence, ye proud and disdainful men who hear me! The necessity of salvation, the certainty of death, the uncertainty of that hour, so terrifying to you, final impenitence, the last judgment, the number of the elect, hell, and, above all, Eternity! Eternity! These are the subjects upon which I come to discourse, and which I ought, doubtless, to have reserved for you alone. Ah! what need have I of your commendation, which, perhaps, might damn me, without saving you? God is about to rouse you, while his unworthy minister speaks to you! for I have had a long experience of his mercies. Penetrated with a detestation of your past iniquities, and shedding tears of sorrow and repentance, you will, then, throw yourselves into my arms; by this remorse, you will prove that I am sufficiently eloquent."

"Who doth not, by this time, perceive, how much this Eloquence excels the frigid and miserable pretensions of modern wit? In apologizing, so to speak, for having preached upon hell in the villages, Bridaine boldly assumed all the authority over his auditory, which belonged to his office, and prepared their hearts for the awful truths, which he intended to announce. This exordium alone gave him a right to say every thing. Many persons still remember his sermon on Eternity, and the terror which he diffused throughout the congregation, whilst blending, as was usual with him, quaint comparisons with sublime transports, he exclaimed, "What foundation, my brethren, have you for supposing your dying day at such a distance? Is it your youth? 'Yes,' you answer; 'I am, as yet, but twenty, but thirty.' Sirs, it is not you who are twenty or thirty years old, it is death which has already advanced twenty or thirty years towards you. Observe: Eternity approaches. Do you know what this Eternity is? It is a pendulum whose vibration says continually, Always—Ever—Ever—Always—Always! In the mean while, a reprobate cries out, 'What o'clock is it?' And the same voice answers, Eternity."

The thundering voice of Bridaine, added, on these occasions, a new energy to his Eloquence; and the auditory, familiarized to his language and ideas, appeared at such times in dismay before him. The profound silence which reigned in the congregation, especially when he preached until the approach of night, was interrupted from time to time, and in a manner very perceptible by the long and mournful sighs, which proceeded, all at once, from every corner of the Church where he was speaking.